

## Bigshot 271

### Chapter 271: Is Interested In You

Qin Sheng frowned and looked in the direction of the kitchen.

Qin Sheng had not thought of this.

However, she soon shook her head.

Fu Hanchuan did not like to have too much contact with others, and he did not like to leave his own matters to others.

Huang Xiaoyan pulled Qin Sheng excitedly and said, "Sheng Sheng, tell me, Teacher Fu is rich, handsome, considerate, and knows how to cook. Such a good man, which girl would benefit from him?"

Qin Sheng thought of Fu Hanchuan being with another woman, and her brows furrowed.

Her chest felt tight.

Qin Sheng only thought that she was too selfish and wanted to take the warmth Fu Hanchuan gave her. She didn't want to see Fu Hanchuan give this to another woman.

Huang Xiaoyan muttered again, "But, in this world, who can be worthy of a good man like Teacher Fu?"

At this point, Huang Xiaoyan's gaze fell on Qin Sheng, sizing her up seriously.

She shook her head regretfully. "Sheng Sheng, if only you weren't brother and sister. How compatible you are!"

If Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan weren't brother and sister, then she could fulfill her wish by them being her CP.

Soon, Huang Xiaoyan looked at the kitchen and said, "Look, Teacher Fu is so good to you. If you aren't brother and sister, then Teacher Fu must be interested in you."

Qin Sheng just smiled and didn't say anything.

In the end, Huang Xiaoyan's words planted a seed in Qin Sheng's heart.

While Qin Sheng and Huang Xiaoyan were talking, Fu Hanchuan had already cooked the dishes. He took them out and placed them on the dining table.

He hadn't taken off his apron when he came to the living room to call the two of them to eat.

Huang Xiaoyan had always felt that Fu Hanchuan was high and mighty. Just like Qin Sheng, he was cold and unworldly. Now, seeing him dressed like this, she inexplicably felt a lot more intimate.

Huang Xiaoyan also let go of some of her discomfort.

Fu Hanchuan quickly returned to the dining room. He took off his apron and served Qin Sheng a bowl of soup.

Huang Xiaoyan saw that there was only one bowl in her seat, so she could only obediently scoop it.

If Fu Hanchuan served it to her, she would definitely not dare to eat it.

Of course, Fu Hanchuan would not help her.

Huang Xiaoyan sat down in her seat. She thought that Fu Hanchuan was a grown man and that his cooking would not be very delicious.

But after eating, Huang Xiaoyan was envious again.

D\*mn, it was too delicious!

It was many times better than her family's food. When would she be able to have an older brother like Sheng Sheng?

Huang Xiaoyan spent the whole day in disbelief and envy. But what happened after that hit her again and again.

After dinner, the two girls returned to their rooms.

Fu Hanchuan had wanted Huang Xiaoyan to stay in another room, but Qin Sheng had taken the initiative to say that Huang Xiaoyan would sleep with her, so Fu Hanchuan did not stop her.

Huang Xiaoyan was very curious about Qin Sheng's room. Presumably, Qin Sheng's room was the same as hers. It should be cold and cheerless.

However, when she saw the pink, she thought that she had seen wrongly.

She pointed at the bed in disbelief. "Sheng Sheng, are you sure this is your room?"

"Yes." Qin Sheng nodded.

Huang Xiaoyan said, "You like this type?"

Speaking of this, Qin Sheng had a headache. "It was Brother Fu who helped me decorate it."

At first, Qin Sheng wasn't used to the room, but now that she was used to it, she didn't think much of it.

The corner of Huang Xiaoyan's mouth twitched. "Teacher Fu's taste is a little unique."

Huang Xiaoyan's room was also very girly, but it wasn't as pink as this. Moreover, this pink color didn't match Qin Sheng's personality.

### **Chapter 272: Installation of Surveillance Cameras**

Huang Xiaoyan strolled around Qin Sheng's room. She could not help but feel envious.

This room was too big. It could match up to two of her rooms.

There were also all kinds of things inside. They were all top brands.

She felt sour.

Fu Hanchuan was too good to Qin Sheng. Those who did not know better would think that he was raising Qin Sheng as his little wife.

Fortunately, the shock of the day had passed.

Huang Xiaoyan let out a sigh of relief.

Qin Sheng opened the closet. "Xiaoyan, what kind of clothes do you like? Pick one."

Huang Xiaoyan looked over. When she saw that the closet was full of clothes, she was stunned again.

When she walked in, her mouth was agape. "Gosh, Sheng Sheng, did Teacher Fu prepare these for you again?"

Many of the tags on the clothes had not been removed.

Huang Xiaoyan picked up a tag and took a look.

Her hand almost trembled.

Wasn't this the world's top brand? One of them was worth hundreds of thousands, or even millions. The cheapest one was also worth hundreds of thousands.

Huang Xiaoyan picked up another one. They were all from the same brand.

Huang Xiaoyan: "..."

The clothes in this cloakroom would probably cost tens of millions.

Rich! Very rich!

Huang Xiaoyan swallowed her saliva. After a while, she finally recovered.

She turned around. "Sheng Sheng, does Teacher Fu still need a younger sister?"

Qin Sheng facepalmed.

None of the clothes in Qin Sheng's cloakroom were cheap. Huang Xiaoyan didn't dare to pick anymore, so Qin Sheng brought one for her.

After the two showered, they lay on the bed together.

Huang Xiaoyan had probably held it in for a long time. After the two of them talked for a while, Huang Xiaoyan and Qin Sheng talked about family matters again.

After Huang Xiaoyan finished talking, Qin Sheng vaguely felt that her father liked Huang Xiaoyan very much.

She was silent for a while, but she still said, "Xiaoyan, I have a way to help your father see Jiang Wangya's true colors."

Huang Xiaoyan naturally believed Qin Sheng's words.

She asked nervously, "What way?"

"Install surveillance cameras."

Huang Xiaoyan's eyes lit up. Her biggest wish was to let her father see how Jiang Wangya treated her.

“Sheng Sheng, tell me, what should I do?” Huang Xiaoyan asked.

Qin Sheng told her her plan.

Huang Xiaoyan’s eyes grew brighter and brighter. She held Qin Sheng’s hand excitedly. “Sheng Sheng, thank you. I love you so much.”

It was almost 10 o’clock.

Qin Sheng turned off the lights and the two of them fell asleep.

Huang Xiaoyan slept soundly that night, but, uh... she didn’t sleep peacefully. She often kicked the quilt aside. During that time, Qin Sheng woke up several times to cover Huang Xiaoyan with the quilt.

The next day, Fu Hanchuan also woke up early to make breakfast.

After Huang Xiaoyan washed her face, she still yawned.

When she came down with Qin Sheng, Huang Xiaoyan saw the breakfast that was already prepared. She was shocked again.

She didn’t expect Fu Hanchuan to prepare breakfast for Qin Sheng!

He was so thoughtful!

Although Huang Xiaoyan and Qin Sheng were two fists apart when they walked together, Huang Xiaoyan still received Fu Hanchuan’s cold gaze.

Huang Xiaoyan’s head shrunk. Did she do something wrong again?

She looked at the distance between her and Qin Sheng. There was no problem.

Huang Xiaoyan did not know that Fu Hanchuan was a little... jealous of her and Qin Sheng sleeping together last night.

Huang Xiaoyan also felt cold when they were eating breakfast. Even Fu Hanchuan’s breakfast did not feel delicious anymore.

She ate her breakfast dryly.

She saw Fu Hanchuan bring a loaf of bread for Qin Sheng.

Huang Xiaoyan also felt that she was here to eat dog food.

Why did she have to take things too hard and come here to be abused?

### **Chapter 273: Revealing the White Lotus’ True Colors**

Huang Xiaoyan was after all a fan of Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan’s CP. Soon, she no longer felt that dog food was disgusting. From time to time, she would look at the interaction between Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan.

There were no ambiguous actions between the two of them, but Huang Xiaoyan still felt that there were pink bubbles in the air.

Huang Xiaoyan was excited.

Fu Hanchuan had class in the morning, so he sent Qin Sheng and Huang Xiaoyan to school together.

This time, Huang Xiaoyan didn't dare to let Qin Sheng sit in the back seat of the car. She pushed Qin Sheng into the passenger seat and sat in the back seat alone.

Fu Hanchuan fastened Qin Sheng's seatbelt as usual.

Huang Xiaoyan sat in the back seat with her chin in her hand. Her eyes kept moving back and forth between the two of them.

—

There was only a month left until the college entrance examination. The students in Class 4 had the notes Qin Sheng had given them, and Lu Ming would teach them from time to time.

Their results had improved by leaps and bounds in just a short two months.

Even Lin Feng, who was one of the top two students in the class, had calmed down and was studying very seriously. With his current results, it would not be a problem for him to get a second grade.

As for Class 1, without Liang Hua around, they were much more relaxed now that the form teacher had changed. Their learning efficiency was obviously improving.

As for Qin Churou, she didn't dare to go to school with her face disfigured.

She couldn't stand being laughed at, so Qin Churou stayed at home all day.

Qin Hai contacted a plastic surgeon and they only had time to help Qin Churou with the surgery a week later.

For some reason, the photo of Qin Churou's disfigured face spread around H City High School.

The angle of the photo was obviously taken secretly when Qin Churou was discharged from the hospital.

That scar looked extremely terrifying.

Qin Churou's appearance wasn't considered beautiful. It was only soft and weak, which made people feel pity for her. Now that the scar was on her face, everyone's opinion of her had obviously changed.

There were also many speculations.

The most popular one was that Qin Churou had done something that caused someone to take revenge on her. That was why she had a scar on her face.

Most people believed that there was no smoke without fire.

When the wall fell, everyone pushed it.

The post about Qin Churou's disfigurement covered hundreds of comments. Most of the posts were bad-mouthing Qin Churou.

Qin Churou was secretly loved by many boys in H City High School. She was popular, but there were still many students who couldn't stand Qin Churou.

When this happened, they seemed to have found a vent and jumped out one after another.

"I also don't know why you think Qin Churou is good. She always looks so high and mighty. We are all students. What's there to be proud of?"

"Tsk tsk, Qin Churou finally got her comeuppance. It's so satisfying!"

"To be honest, Qin Churou is like a big white lotus. Previously, when you protected her, I didn't dare to make a sound. I've been holding these words in my heart for a long time. Today, I must say it out loud. Didn't you guys realize? Didn't those people who had grudges with Qin Churou drop out of school or quit school?"

"Also, when Qin Churou had conflicts with others, the words she said and the words she said were all her fault, but she pretended to be bullied. People thought that it was because Qin Churou had a kind heart that she would excuse them. Tsk tsk, her acting skills are really good. I admire it."

"What the person above said makes sense. Since when did Qin Churou stand up and say that she was wrong? Then, she pointed the blame at the other party. Thinking about it, I'm terrified."

"Right, right. The last time I saw her hitting on Teacher Fu, she acted like she was very close to Teacher Fu. Who knew that Teacher Fu didn't know her at all! Hahaha, I was dying of laughter."

#### **Chapter 274: Seeing Through the White Lotus**

Usually, they protected Qin Churou, but they also added a layer of filter to what they did to Qin Churou.

It wasn't that no one had mentioned this before, but every time they did, they were always rebuked by the students who protected Qin Churou.

After a long time, no one brought it up again.

Now, after removing that layer of filter, they also felt that Qin Churou was a white lotus.

"Oh my god, it's all my fault for being blind. I actually treated her as a goddess for three years! Just thinking about it now makes me puke."

"This Qin Churou is too good at pretending. I actually didn't notice it."

"Hahaha, Qin Churou's face was scarred. It's also her retribution."

"Vicious, too vicious. Others only had a small grudge with her, and she made others drop out of school."

Qin Churou's true colors were revealed. Most of them were scolding Qin Churou, and only a few people were still defending her.

One person thought of the matter of Zhao Jia being arrested.

He opened a separate thread.

[If I Don't Get a 120 In Math, I'll Change My Name: Do you guys remember Zhao Jia? I heard that she used money to threaten those students to drop out of school. They all had a grudge against Qin Churou. Zhao Jia was helping Qin Churou vent her anger. However, asking a hooligan to do so would cost a lot of money. Here's the problem. Zhao Jia's family is very poor, so where did the money come from?]

He had to admit that he had guessed the truth.

Soon, his post was noticed. It instantly covered dozens of comments.

"God, it's true. You actually thought of this level. Your brain is really smart!"

"If it's true, then wouldn't Zhao Jia be the scapegoat?"

"This Qin Churou is too disgusting. No, I'm going to throw up."

"It's a pity that she doesn't want to become an actress."

"I'm really afraid. If that's really the case, this Qin Churou is really too vicious. Luckily, I didn't offend her. Otherwise, I would have left H City High School by now."

Qin Churou stayed at home. Other than studying, she was also looking at her phone.

She had just put down her textbook when she saw that the forum's homepage was filled with her posts.

Qin Churou was instantly angered to the point that her entire body was trembling.

She had only left the school for a few days. How did everything change? Were they all attacking her?

Qin Churou looked at the posts about her on the forum and also looked at the replies inside. Her face was so angry that it turned white. Even her hands were trembling.

"Ah!" Qin Churou screamed.

She threw her phone to the ground and the phone screen shattered instantly.

She was devastated. Qin Churou had never thought that she would be called vicious by the whole school.

In school, Qin Churou had always been called a goddess. There were also many boys who had a crush on her.

Qin Churou was proud. When had she not been a star in school?

She could not accept the ridicule of others!

Qin Churou curled up on the bed. She hated Qin Sheng more and more.

Before Qin Sheng returned, her life had been smooth sailing. She was doted on by her parents and pampered by her classmates and teachers. She had never been unhappy.

However, when Qin Sheng returned, she was met with obstacles everywhere.

She was ranked beyond the top ten, humiliated by Liang Hua, and had her spot taken away by Qin Sheng in the math competition. Also, because of Qin Sheng, her face was cut open...

Now, she was despised by the people in the school.

One by one, Qin Churou wished that Qin Sheng would die immediately.

Lin Shuya heard the noise coming from Qin Churou's room. She frowned and quickly walked to the door of Qin Churou's room.

### **Chapter 275: Apologizing**

Lin Shuya knocked on the door.

Qin Churou did not dare to let Lin Shuya know about what happened on the forum.

She quickly adjusted her expression and opened the door.

"Rou'er, what happened?"

Lin Shuya looked inside.

"Mom, I just accidentally broke my phone."

"That's good." Lin Shuya heaved a sigh of relief.

Qin Churou was worried that she would look strange. She said she wanted to rest and got Lin Shuya to leave.

She closed the door and looked at the phone on the floor with a heavy gaze.

'It's all because of Qin Sheng!'

If it weren't for Qin Sheng, she wouldn't have been disfigured and ridiculed like this.

One day, she would make her pay the price.

But being given to Feng Shuo as a lover wasn't enough...

—

At night, Father Huang returned from the company but didn't see Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang's expression was very anxious. "I'm going to look for Xiaoyan. This is the first time Xiaoyan has left home. She hasn't been back all night."

Jiang Wangya clenched her fists and smiled demurely. "Brother Xing, you just came back and haven't eaten dinner. Why don't you eat a little before you leave? It won't take too long."

"No, I'll eat when I come back." Father Huang did not even turn his head.

When he reached the door, Father Huang stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked at Jiang Wangya suspiciously. "Why didn't you tell me that Xiao Yan didn't come back last night?"



Jiang Wangya's expression froze for a moment, but she quickly recovered. "I saw that your company had an urgent matter yesterday, so I didn't want you to worry. Last night, I went out to look for her, but I couldn't find her. Also, I think Xiaoyan is staying at a friend's house."

Father Huang's expression obviously eased up, and he asked again, "What about today?"

Being questioned by Father Huang like this, Jiang Wangya lowered her head with reddened eyes. "I was too tired last night, so I went to sleep when I came back. When I woke up, it was already afternoon, and I was in a hurry to make dinner."

In fact, Jiang Wangya didn't go out to look for Huang Xiaoyan at all. Last night, she was playing mahjong with a group of rich wives, and it wasn't until the next morning that Jiang Wangya came back to rest.

Hearing this, Father Huang felt very guilty. He was the one who had suspected Jiang Wangya just now.

He comforted her. "Wangya, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you."

"It's okay. You're anxious because of Xiaoyan. I can understand," Jiang Wangya said very considerately, "Brother Xing, it's not a big deal for you to go out blindly to look for her. Isn't it Monday today? Call Xiaoyan's teacher and ask if she went to school."

Jiang Wangya had been Father Huang's secretary for many years, and she had been with Father Huang for more than ten years. She was very good at capturing Father Huang's thoughts. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been able to keep her mouth shut for so many years.

Father Huang was also anxious. He had not thought of this. "Wangya, thank you."

Father Huang took out his phone and wanted to call Huang Xiaoyan's form teacher.

However, he could not find her contact number after searching around. Only then did he remember that he did not have Huang Xiaoyan's form teacher's phone number.

Father Huang had never asked about Huang Xiaoyan's school matters. He had left Huang Xiaoyan's matters to Jiang Wangya to handle. Naturally, he did not have the form teacher's phone number.

"Brother Xing, let me ask," Jiang Wangya said considerately.

Jiang Wangya took out her phone. Before she could make the call, Huang Xiaoyan had already returned.

Father Huang remembered the slap he had given Huang Xiaoyan yesterday afternoon. He felt very guilty, so he did not say anything harsh to Huang Xiaoyan.

"Xiaoyan, you must be hungry. Let's eat."

Huang Xiaoyan glanced at Father Huang and did not reply. She quietly went to the dining table and sat down.

Father Huang had been talking to Huang Xiaoyan the whole time. Huang Xiaoyan had never paid any attention to him.

Jiang Wangya smiled and said, "Xiaoyan, don't blame Brother Xing. He's doing this for your own good."

Huang Xiaoyan only smiled mockingly.

She had been eating quietly the entire time. She did not say a word. She was very silent, unlike Huang Xiaoyan's character.

Her father could not help but frown.

After eating a bowl of rice, Huang Xiaoyan stood up and walked upstairs.

"Xiaoyan," Father Huang suddenly called out.

Huang Xiaoyan's footsteps paused slightly. Father Huang hurriedly said, "Xiaoyan, Daddy hit you. It's Daddy's fault. I'm sorry."

This was the first time Father Huang had admitted his mistake.

### **Chapter 276: Taking Old Master Lu As Her Teacher**

Huang Xiaoyan's eyes reddened, and her heart wavered.

But when she thought about how Father Huang believed in Jiang Wangya, and if she forgave him today, he would still stand on Lin Shuya's side in the future. What happened yesterday would happen again and again.

Huang Xiaoyan hardened her heart and did not respond to Father Huang.

Behind her, Jiang Wangya pretended to say, "Xiaoyan, forgive your father. He's doing this for your own good. A girl's hot temper needs to be changed. If she marries someone else, they will despise it."

Huang Xiaoyan smiled mockingly and returned to her room without looking back.

Father Huang frowned. He felt that Jiang Wangya's words were a little harsh. But he probably thought that what she said made sense, so he didn't say anything.

He sat back down and sighed. "Sigh. Wangya, it's been hard on you."

Jiang Wangya shook her head. "It's not hard. It's just that it's all my fault for not teaching Xiaoyan well. I'm not her biological mother. It's normal for her to reject me."

Father Huang ate his meal and didn't say another word.

He was thinking in his heart that the reason he married Jiang Wangya was so that Huang Xiaoyan could have a mother and let them take good care of her.

However, Huang Xiaoyan was very against Jiang Wangya.

Should he not have married Jiang Wangya?

Father Huang began to doubt his own actions.

Huang Xiaoyan didn't speak to Father Huang for two days in a row. Father Huang was anxious, but there was nothing he could do.

The next day, Huang Xiaoyan received the surveillance camera.

Qin Sheng had found it for Huang Xiaoyan. The surveillance camera was very small, only the size of a fly. Not only could it record high-definition video, but it could also clearly record sound.

Qin Sheng had given her a total of four such surveillance cameras.

At night, Huang Xiaoyan went out of her room and installed the surveillance camera in the dining room, living room, second floor corridor, and her own room.

The monitors were very small. Huang Xiaoyan had installed them in a secret corner, so she didn't have to worry about being discovered.

—

Qin Churou had forgotten that the results of the Youth Painting Competition had been announced because of her disfigurement and because she was in school.

While Qin Churou was watching the video, she happened to see an art exhibition.

The host was introducing it to the camera. "This is the painting of the champion of the Youth Painting Competition this time. It's called Regret. This painting can be said to display the emotions of sadness and regret to the fullest. The painting technique in the painting is not at all out of place. I feel that her technique is superb."

"It's really unbelievable that a mere third-year high school student could make such a painting. Many masters want to get to know this Sheng and also want to buy her painting. This is the first time it has appeared since the Youth Painting Competition was held."

The host's evaluation of Qin Sheng was very high.

Qin Churou could also see that the person who was on display with Sheng's painting was a famous master in China.

Qin Churou was so jealous that her heart was going crazy.

If her painting were to participate in the Youth Painting Competition, she would be the first place winner, and the one on display with the master would also be her painting.

Qin Churou's nails dug deep into her flesh.

It was all because of Qin Sheng. If she had not come back and become unlucky, Sheng would not have taken her spot.

Sheng was a name that Qin Sheng had casually used when she was painting. Qin Churou did not know that Sheng was Qin Sheng.

It was not that she did not think it was Qin Sheng, but she thought that it was impossible for Qin Sheng to be so outstanding, so she rejected it.

Qin Churou did not know Sheng, so she blamed everything on Qin Sheng.

She had also made up her mind to become Old Master Lu's disciple.

Qin Churou had admired Qi Wenshi before. Without comparison, there would be no harm.

But now she looked down on Qi Wenshi.

If she also took Old Master Lu as her teacher, what would happen to Sheng?

With Old Master Lu's status, she was not worried that others would not notice her talent in painting.

### **Chapter 277: Does He Have a Girlfriend**

Fu Garden.

Fu Shihan stood outside the metal door and looked inside. When she saw a house that was even more luxurious than the Fu Residence, she could not help but exclaim in her heart.

Her brother was indeed very impressive.

Fu Shihan came here together with Ye Yutong. This was Ye Yutong's first time here.

When she saw the luxurious villa inside, she could not help but ask, "Shihan, is this really where Hanchuan lives?"

Fu Shihan puffed out her chest and replied proudly, "Of course it is."

As she spoke, she held Ye Yutong's hand and said, "Sister Tong, you don't have to be envious. You will be my sister-in-law in the future. This will also be your home in the future."

Ye Yutong lowered her head and smiled shyly.

"Let's go in and wait. Brother Hanchuan should be back soon."

After saying that, she turned around and shouted towards the door, "Open the door!"

After Fu Garden had been cleaned up, as Fu Hanchuan did not like to be disturbed, they returned to their own activity area.

Today, the security guard was on leave, so there was only one maid watching.

This maid was new and she had never seen Fu Shihan before.

"Why are you dawdling? Open the door!" Fu Shihan shouted impatiently when she saw that the maid was still far away.

The maid ran over and asked, "You are?"

Fu Shihan became even angrier when she saw that the maid did not recognize her. "I am Brother Hanchuan's sister!"

The maid sized Fu Shihan up and saw that she was dressed very well. The clothes she was wearing were all from big brands.

The maid did not suspect anything and opened the door for her.

Fu Shihan glared at the maid and pulled Ye Yutong into the villa. The maid followed behind her.

When Fu Shihan was looking for slippers, she saw a pair of women's slippers that were the same size as Fu Shihan's feet.

She did not think of any other place and only thought that Fu Hanchuan had specially prepared them for her.

In fact, she could not help but feel proud in her heart. It turned out that Fu Hanchuan also cared about his little sister.

Fu Shihan knew that Fu Hanchuan was a neat freak and did not dare to touch Fu Hanchuan's slippers. She found a brand new pair of men's slippers for Ye Yutong.

Ye Yutong sized up the villa without batting an eyelid. The adoration in her eyes was obvious.

"Sister Tong, how is it? Isn't Brother Hanchuan's villa very nice?" Fu Shihan's tone was very proud.

Ye Yutong nodded. "Yes, Hanchuan has this villa at such a young age. It is indeed very impressive."

Hearing Ye Yutong praise Fu Hanchuan, Fu Shihan felt quite proud. "Sister Tong, when you marry Brother Hanchuan, you can move in with Brother Hanchuan."

Ye Yutong nodded shyly.

At that moment, the maid poured a cup of tea for the two of them.

Fu Shihan did not look at it and drank it straight away.

Instantly, her expression changed and she spat out a mouthful of tea. "How did you make it?"

The maid was very nervous. She lowered her head and apologized profusely. "I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Fu Shihan slapped the maid's face. "You're just a small maid and you can't even do a small thing well. Be careful or I'll fire you."

The maid covered her face with her hands. She felt wronged.

The tea that had just been brewed was naturally hot.

Fu Shihan wanted to hit her again but was stopped by Ye Yutong. She shook her head and said, "Han Han, forget it."

Fu Shihan retracted her hand and sneered. "It's all thanks to Sister Tong pleading for you."

Fu Shihan did not want to see the maid anymore. She looked at Ye Yutong and was filled with anger. "Hurry up and get lost."

Ye Yutong asked nervously, "Shihan, does your brother have a girlfriend?"

Ye Yutong had been studying in the capital for the past few years and had only returned for two days.

She had not seen Fu Hanchuan for a long time and was not sure if he had a girlfriend.

"Don't worry, Brother Hanchuan does not have a girlfriend yet," Fu Shihan assured her.

## **Chapter 278: Fu Shihan**

Ye Yutong heaved a sigh of relief.

Fu Hanchuan had been very popular with girls since he was young. Ye Yutong was worried that Fu Hanchuan would have a girlfriend.

Ye Yutong liked Fu Hanchuan very much.

When she was young, the Ye family and the Fu family were neighbors. Ye Yutong was very pretty and popular with boys.

Only Fu Hanchuan had never liked her and had never spoken to her.

Ye Yutong felt uncomfortable and kept saying that Fu Hanchuan was bullying her. Later on, all the children in the villa area disliked Fu Hanchuan.

She wanted Fu Hanchuan to bow down to her and play with her.

However, Fu Hanchuan never paid any attention to her.

Later on, Fu Hanchuan became more and more outstanding and handsome. Ye Yutong fell in love with him.

Perhaps it was that things she could not have were the best.

Fu Hanchuan had never taken the initiative to speak to Ye Yutong, but Ye Yutong still had her heart set on Fu Hanchuan.

The entire Ye family had moved to the capital.

Although Ye Yutong had not returned to H City for a few years, she often contacted Fu Shihan to make sure that there were no other women around Fu Hanchuan.

However, she had been feeling a little uneasy recently, so she came back and wanted to meet Fu Hanchuan in person.

Ye Yutong was now a third-year student at Imperial Capital University. She only had time to come back because she had not had any classes in the past week.

Seeing that the clock on the wall was pointing to 5 o'clock, Ye Yutong was very nervous and her palms were sweating.

Fu Shihan's mouth had been burned, and it still hurt badly.

Her eyes were red. Fu Shihan had been pampered in the Fu family and rarely got hurt. She did not expect to be hurt by a small servant.

Fu Shihan had made up her mind to inform Fu Hanchuan when he came back and fire the servant.

On the other side, Qin Sheng had also come back from school.

It was the same servant from before. She opened the door for Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng's gaze landed on the servant's face. She frowned and asked, "What happened?"

The servant covered her face. Fu Shihan's slap was not light. Even now, half of her face was still in severe pain. "Miss Qin, it was Young Master's younger sister who hit me."

“Fu Shihan?” Qin Sheng frowned.

She remembered Fu Shihan very clearly. In her previous life, Fu Shihan had come to find trouble with her many times.

The maid had heard Ye Yutong call Fu Shihan’s name earlier, so she still remembered it. Therefore, she nodded.

“Okay.” Qin Sheng understood and nodded. “Follow me in.”

Qin Sheng could not stand Fu Shihan. Fu Shihan was very selfish. On the surface, she seemed to be very nice to Fu Hanchuan. She seemed to admire him, but it was only for her own benefit.

It was very disgusting.

Hence, the maid followed Qin Sheng into the Fu Residence.

Hearing the soft sound of footsteps coming from the door, Ye Yutong sat on the sofa, her heart racing.

Fu Shihan also thought that Fu Hanchuan had returned.

She quickly stood up. “Brother Hanchuan.”

Qin Sheng had not entered the house yet. By the time Fu Shihan walked out, Qin Sheng had already arrived at the entrance.

Fu Shihan saw Qin Sheng and looked behind Qin Sheng. She did not see Fu Hanchuan.

She questioned, “Who are you? Why are you at my brother’s house?”

Ye Yutong also stood up from the sofa. She felt a sense of crisis when she saw Qin Sheng. She did not like Qin Sheng, especially when she saw that Qin Sheng was even more beautiful than her.

Qin Sheng glanced at Fu Shihan without saying anything.

She looked down and wanted to take out her pair of shoes, but when she saw the slippers on Fu Shihan’s feet, she frowned.

### **Chapter 279: Live Here**

Fu Hanchuan did not have many slippers at the entrance. Only Qin Sheng’s and Fu Hanchuan’s were there. There was also a new pair of slippers that were already worn on Ye Yutong’s feet.

Qin Sheng could only take off Fu Hanchuan’s slippers.

“What are you doing? These are my brother’s shoes!” Fu Shihan went up to stop Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng smiled carelessly and slowly put them on.

Fu Shihan’s eyes were spitting fire. Ever since she was young, very few people dared to look down on her. Qin Sheng was one of them!

Fu Shihan raised her hand and wanted to hit Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng looked up and grabbed Fu Shihan's wrist. She was very strong, and Fu Shihan couldn't break free.

"Do you want to die?" Fu Shihan gritted her teeth and said, "Believe it or not, I'll let Brother Hanchuan teach you a lesson."

Qin Sheng smiled faintly. "I'll wait. But..."

She paused and raised her eyebrows. "It seems that Brother Fu doesn't have much to do with your Fu family."

"Who said that?" Fu Shihan had been stepped on. Fu Hanchuan didn't care about the Fu family. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell.

Qin Sheng shook Fu Shihan's hand away. Fu Shihan staggered and almost fell to the ground. She barely managed to stand up.

Fu Shihan did not dare to go forward anymore. She took a few steps back.

She glared at the maid. "Why are you still standing there? Hurry up and chase this woman out!"

The maid turned to Qin Sheng. She did not listen to Fu Shihan and only stood behind Qin Sheng.

Fu Shihan was so angry that her chest heaved up and down vigorously.

However, she did not dare to do anything to Qin Sheng. She could only vent her anger on the maid.

"Alright, you don't listen to me, right? Just you wait. I will get my brother to fire you."

"Han Han." Ye Yutong walked over slowly.

When Fu Shihan saw Ye Yutong, she immediately hugged Ye Yutong's arm in grievance. "Sister Tong."

Perhaps she felt that she had someone backing her up, Fu Shihan immediately glared at Qin Sheng.

Ye Yutong comforted Fu Shihan for a while before her gaze fell on Qin Sheng again.

She smiled elegantly. "Little sister, are you someone of Hanchuan's?"

Ye Yutong's eyes were filled with jealousy and disdain.

Qin Sheng was wearing the uniform of H City High School. She was a high school student, yet she was trying to seduce Fu Hanchuan?

Even if Qin Sheng was in her third year of high school, she was still five years younger than Fu Hanchuan.

There was a generation gap between three years and Fu Hanchuan would not like a woman who was so many years younger than him.

Qin Sheng thought about it seriously but did not answer.

Ye Yutong suppressed the dissatisfaction in her heart and asked again, "Did you ask Hanchuan when you came here?"

Ye Yutong obviously placed herself in the position of the mistress of Fu Garden.



Qin Sheng finally opened her mouth and said, "I live here."

Ye Yutong's expression froze.

Fu Shihan also widened her eyes in disbelief.

Qin Sheng looked at them with a faint smile and asked in return, "Did you ask Brother Fu when you came here?"

Brother Fu.

Ye Yutong clenched her fists slightly. It sounded like Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan were very close.

Fu Shihan glared at Qin Sheng. "I'm his sister. I can come over whenever I want. Do I need to tell Brother Hanchuan?"

Fu Shihan looked at Qin Sheng warily.

In Fu Shihan's eyes, Fu Hanchuan should only treat her as a sister. She had mentioned to Fu Hanchuan countless times that she wanted to stay at Fu Garden for a few days, but Fu Hanchuan had never paid her any attention.

Even if she wanted to come in, she had been locked out of the house many times.

Fu Shihan was jealous. She didn't even have the chance to stay here, but now another woman had to stay here.

### **Chapter 280: Just a Dog**

It was obvious that Fu Hanchuan treated her better than he treated her.

Fu Shihan was a jealous person. She would not allow others to take away her position.

Hearing this, Qin Sheng looked up. "Is that so? From what I know, you and Brother Fu have the same father but different mothers, and your mother is a mistress. Brother Fu probably doesn't care about you, right?"

Fu Shihan's expression stiffened.

Very quickly, she straightened her neck and said, "No matter what, we are still brother and sister. On the other hand, who do you think you are?"

Ye Yutong also stood up. "Little sister, Han Han and Brother Hanchuan are brother and sister after all. With that level of blood relationship, their relationship shouldn't be too bad."

Ye Yutong had been paying attention to Fu Hanchuan, and Fu Shihan often complained to her. It wasn't that she didn't know that Fu Hanchuan and the Fu family had a strained relationship.

Them being siblings was just Fu Shihan's wishful thinking.

However, Ye Yutong had no other way to get close to Fu Hanchuan. She could only maintain a relationship with Fu Shihan and side with her.

Qin Sheng knew that Fu Hanchuan would not let Fu Shihan in, so she did not waste her breath on Fu Shihan and Ye Yutong.

She looked down at the shoes on her feet and asked, "Do you want me to kick you out, or do you want to leave on your own?"

"What?" Fu Shihan raised her voice.

Fu Shihan thought that she had heard wrongly. Qin Sheng was actually going to kick her out? Qin Sheng was an outsider, yet she was going to kick her, Fu Hanchuan's younger sister, out?!

Ye Yutong could not stand Qin Sheng treating Fu Garden as her home, so she smiled elegantly, "Little sister, kicking Han Han out? You don't have the right to do so. No matter what, Han Han is Hanchuan's younger sister. No matter what the reason is, you can stay with Hanchuan. Being a person who's here for money, shouldn't you see reason?"

Fu Shihan puffed out her chest proudly.

She and Brother Hanchuan were blood-related siblings. This was an indisputable fact!

The others could not compare.

Qin Sheng ignored them and turned to the maid. "Get someone to chase them out."

Qin Sheng's words were not loud, but Fu Shihan and Ye Yutong heard it.

Fu Shihan was so angry that her face turned ashen. She shouted at the maid, "Stop right there. Who are you listening to?"

The servant only took a glance at Qin Sheng. Seeing that she didn't look any different, she left.

Although the servant hadn't seen Fu Shihan, she had been in Fu Garden for quite some time. She had seen how Fu Hanchuan treated Qin Sheng Well, so it was definitely right to listen to Qin Sheng,

Fu Shihan was also a mistress. Logically speaking, Fu Hanchuan wouldn't care much about her.

Moreover, the servant hated the slap Fu Shihan gave her for no reason.

The servant weighed the pros and cons in her heart and decisively stood on Qin Sheng's side.

Seeing that the servant ignored her, Fu Shihan became even angrier. Very few people dared to ignore her like this. Today, she had met her again and again. Even a small servant dared to go against her!

"Alright, all of you. When Brother Hanchuan comes back, I will definitely let him teach you a lesson." Fu Shihan looked at Qin Sheng with an unfriendly expression.

Just like Ye Yutong, Fu Shihan disliked Qin Sheng from the first glance, it was a disgust that came from the bottom of her heart.

Qin Sheng's lips curled into a smile. She ignored Fu Shihan's words and asked, "Did you hit Xiao Li just now?"

Fu Shihan quickly understood that Qin Sheng was talking about the servant. She smiled disdainfully and said, "She's just a small servant. If I hit her, so be it. She's just a dog."

"Really?" Qin Sheng said in a low voice. There was a trace of hostility in her eyes..